

Hands Up

LAB

Have time to hear me say
There was a brother down the hall
He'd keep running away
He got by on daddy's cane
Wore all the bruises, passed them my way, now baby

Can't you see, man, I don't want that story
Even if I generally could
I tried to be on my best behavior
But there's nothing right here done than playing the fool

Hands up for the lonely
Hands up for the lonely, yeah I
Hands up for the lonely
Hands up for the lonely, yeah I, oh yeah I

I don't know why you play this way
You always left me hanging on a string
Communication disengage
I don't want to play that game
I find that love's the only way, oh

I moved on but you won't see
The love I gave for family
But if you give me one more chance
To turn around and make a sense
Just maybe then your eyes will see, oh

Hands up for the lonely
Hands up for the lonely, yeah I
Hands up for the lonely
Hands up for the lonely, yeah I, oh yeah I